2Pac Lyrics

"Thugz Mansion" (feat. Anthony Hamilton)

[2Pac:]

Shit, tired of gettin' shot at

Tired of gettin' chased by the police and arrested

Niggas need a spot where we can kick it

A spot where WE belong, that's just for us

Niggas ain't gotta get all dressed up and be Hollywood

Y'knahmean? Where do niggas go when we die?

Ain't no heaven for a thug nigga

That's why we go to thug mansion

That's the only place where thugs get in free

And you gotta be a G, at thug mansion

[2Pac:]

A place to spend my quiet nights, time to unwind So much pressure in this life of mine I cry at times, I once contemplated suicide And would've tried, but when I held that 9 All I could see was my mama's eyes No one knows my struggle, they only see the trouble Not knowin' it's hard to carry on when no one loves you Picture me inside the misery of poverty No man alive has ever witnessed struggles I survived Prayin' hard for better days, promise to hold on Me and my dawgs ain't have a choice but to roll on We found a finally spot to kick it Where we can drink liquor and no one bickers over trick shit A spot where we can smoke in peace And even though we G's We still visualize places that we can roll in peace And in my mind's eye I see this place The players go and pass it I got a spot for us all, so we can ball, at thug's mansion

[Anthony Hamilton:]
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Chillin' with homies and family
Sky high, iced out, paradise in the sky
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Only place that's right for me
Chromed-out, mansion in paradise, in the sky

[2Pac:]

Will I survive all the fights and the darkness?

Trouble sparks, they tell me, "Home is where the heart is."

Dear departed, I shed tattooed tears

And couldn't sleep good for multiple years

Witness peers catch gunshots; nobody cares

Seen the politicians ban us

They'd rather see us locked in chains

Please explain why they can't stand us
Is there a way for me to change?
Or am I just a victim of things I did to maintain?
I need a place to rest my head
With the little bit of homeboys that remains
'Cause all the rest dead
Is there a spot for us to roll? If you find it
I'll be right behind ya, show me and I'll go
How can I be peaceful? I'm comin' from the bottom
Watch my daddy scream, "Peace!"
While the other man shot him
I need a house that's full of love, when I need to escape
The deadly places slingin' drugs, in thug's mansion

[Anthony Hamilton:]
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Chillin' with homies and family
Sky high, iced out, paradise in the sky
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Only place that's right for me
Chromed-out, mansion in paradise, in the sky

[2Pac:]

Dear Mama, don't cry, your baby boy's doin' good Tell the homies I'm in heaven and they ain't got hoods Seen a show with Marvin Gaye last night, it had me shook Drinkin' peppermint Schnapps With Jackie Wilson, and Sam Cooke Then some lady named Billie Holiday sang Sittin' there kickin' it with Malcolm, 'til the day came Little Latasha sho' grown; tell the lady in the liquor store That she's forgiven, so come home Maybe in time you'll understand only God can save us When Miles Davis cuttin' lose with the band Just think of all the people that you knew in the past that passed on, they in heaven, found peace at last Picture a place that they exist, together There has to be a place better than this, in heaven So right before I sleep, dear God, what I'm askin' Remember this face, save me a place in thug's mansion

[Anthony Hamilton (2Pac):]
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Chillin' with homies and family
Sky high, iced out, paradise in the sky (in thugs mansion)
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Only place that's right for me
Chromed-out, mansion in paradise, in the sky (thugs mansion)
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Chillin' with homies and family
Sky high, iced out, paradise, in the sky (in thugs mansion)
Ain't no place I'd rather be
Only place that's right for me
Chromed-out, mansion in paradise, in the sky

Thanks to jhatrick, matt7562 for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Shakur Tupac Amaru, Aurelius Seven Marcus, Hamilton Anthony Cornelius, Jackson Johnny Lee